

REDS
in the
ANTI-DEFAMATION
LEAGUE



No. 9

By MYRON C. FAGAN

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MYRON C. FAGAN, NATIONAL DIRECTOR

Organized to combat Communism in Hollywood

MAY, 1950

News-Bulletin

A re-print of Myron C. Fagan's address to the Fellows of the Cinema Educational Guild at their meeting of May 11, 1950, at the Wilshire-Ebell Theatre in Los Angeles, California.

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THE BOGEYMAN

During the past decade . . . *and even before that* . . . anybody who dared to fight Communism was promptly warned: "Look out, the Bogeyman will get you! . . . if anybody so much as *criticized* Communism he was quickly silenced with the same threat. It was always a mystery "Bogeyman" whom nobody could quite identify or describe — but it was something quite terrifying.

On April 12, 1948, when I defied the Hollywood Reds and exposed them by name and deed, I was told in no uncertain language: "the Bogeyman will get you!"

Throughout these past two years — *and before* — I have fought nothing but Communism. I have never attacked any individual or organization for any reason except for their aid to communism. I never allowed Race, Color, or Creed to enter into my crusade. At first I took it for granted that all the "smearing" I encountered was the work of the Hollywood Reds — and I accepted it as an inevitable part of the fight. But as time went on I discovered that my particular "Bogeyman" was an outfit which calls itself the "Anti-Defamation League."

REDS IN THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE

Lest the title of this "News-Bulletin" be misconstrued I will repeat a Ruling voted and agreed upon on the evening of January 10, 1949, at the first official meeting of the CINEMA EDUCATIONAL GUILD:

"The policies of this Guild shall conform strictly to one issue: Americanism against Communism . . .

"We shall never permit Race, Color, or Creed to become a part of our activities . . .

"Any individual who will attempt to involve the Guild in either Race, or Color, or Creed controversy will promptly have his or her Fellowship revoked."

In one of our recent Bulletins I offered \$5,000 to any individual who could prove that the Guild, or I, *ever* failed to

conform to those rulings. Nobody has endeavored to collect that "reward."

We injected those Rulings because the Guild was organized to fight COMMUNISM, not to create, *or engender*, Race, Color, or Creed strife!

I will go further back: in a lecture at the Wilshire-Ebell theatre on October 22, 1948, long before there was a "Cinema Educational Guild," I made the very same statements as pertaining to *my* future one-man activities.

I made those statements for several reasons, but one in particular: several days before I opened "Thieves' Paradise" at the El Patio theatre, I announced my plan to render a curtain speech in which I would expose the Red conditions in Hollywood and name the Reds and Fellow-Travellers. Immediately, an individual who had been active in the formation of "Citizens United For American Principles" (the forerunner of the present CEG), urgently suggested that I reveal the *true* names of several of the most notorious Red Stars I planned to expose. I promptly rejected the suggestion . . . *on the following grounds*:

First of all, throughout my entire life I have never "hated" any person because of his Race, Color, or Creed. I might even say that I have always been utterly oblivious of Race, Color, or Creed. When I entered this fight I did so as an *American* fighting for his Country against the most vicious, the most wily, the craftiest foe America has ever faced. The Alger Hiss case, the Judith Coplin trial, all the sedition in the State Department did not surprise me . . . *I knew all about it*. That — *and more* — was the theme of my play, "Red Rainbow" . . . *that was why I was never allowed to show it to the public!* I knew that our greatest danger is within our own borders . . . I knew that if we are to win our fight we would need every true American — regardless of his Race, Color, or Creed.

Now, in my curtain speech I named exactly one hundred Reds, Fellow-travellers and dupes. That list contained individuals of *every* Race, Color and Creed. Had I accepted my erstwhile associate's suggestion to reveal the true names of

certain Stars I would have walked right into the Reds' trap. I will clarify that statement:

The Red technique, *issued directly from the Kremlin*, is to create and foment Racial, Color and Creed strife: set Catholics against Protestants . . . Christians against Jews . . . Negro against White . . . Mexican against American . . . incite all so-called Minorities. The order, in short, was to divide the American people into Race-hating, Color-hating, Creed-hating factions and thus sow the seeds for internal civil warfare that would lead to REVOLUTION! *Remember this form of Red technique for what is to follow!*

SMEAR TERROR

Although Moscow had correctly analyzed the American people as complacent and apathetic — *until a "Pearl Harbor" hits us* — they also knew that not *all* of us would be deceived . . . that *some* of us would see through their game and try to alert the nation. So Moscow ordered the American Reds to be on guard against those who gave promise of becoming effective leaders in such an "alert" . . . the Red technique to be applied to those individuals is the "smear" tactic, so vividly described by John T. Flynn in his "Smear Terror."

There are many facets to this ugly Red technique of smearing an anti-communist into oblivion. If he has just a teeny micro-cosmic skeleton in his closet, it is hauled out and blown up with a web of vicious lies into something so monstrous as to brand him a moral leper. True, the victim can deny it, *he can even force a retraction* — but no retraction has ever undone the harm and damage of the "smear." Another facet is that of branding a Catholic as a bigot and hater of all non-Catholics. There are *many* facets, but the most frightening one of all is to be branded an "anti-semite."

WHY "ANTI-SEMITES" IS WORST "SMEAR"

Hitler's persecution of the Jews outraged the entire world; but none were more horrified than the American people. A great wave of sympathy and compassion swept the nation. We

took them right into our hearts. Our Government opened wide our gates to them. Anybody who expressed disapproval on the ground that it also enabled many notorious Reds to sneak in to spread Red propaganda, was promptly shouted down as inhuman. And if he was foolish enough to name a Gerhardt or a Hanns Eisler — *before they were completely exposed* — he became an "anti-semite" and an outcast. The Reds were always aware of this national characteristic — *that became their most viciously effective weapon*. Direct from the Kremlin came the order that anybody who raised his voice against Communism was to be branded an "anti-semite". He may never have mentioned — *or even insinuated* — the word "Jew", nevertheless he was to be branded as an "anti-semite". If there was no proof of actual anti-semitism, his name was to be linked with *established* anti-semites in such a manner as to plant the same brand on him. I won't go further into this frightful form of persecution — I have covered it in detail in the "Documentation of the Red Stars in Hollywood" — but I can name *several* famous Americans, who are not only *not* unfriendly to the Jewish people, but who actually have gone out of their way to befriend them, who have been branded "anti-semitic" — *simply because they fought Communism!*

Now, this job of nation-wide branding is no small boy's chore. No ordinary Red Front could do it. It would have to be an outfit so powerfully organized as to cover the nation like a blanket . . . it would have to be *limitlessly* financed . . . it would have to have expertly trained agents and operatives in every nook and cranny of America . . . it would have to have power over the Press and the Radio. And, above all, it would have to have a cloak of respectability.

THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE

There is one . . . *and only one* . . . such outfit in our United States of America. It calls itself "The Anti-Defamation League" . . . and it has all of the powers I have previously named. *That* is the organization that has assiduously been

branding as "anti-semitic" everyone who has been fighting communism.

As is generally known, I have a suit for libel pending against this "Anti-Defamation League" and several other defendants for branding me an "anti-semite". I have sworn affidavits that an official of the A.D.L. boasted that his organization had conspired with Chet Huntley to brand me as an inciter of Jew-hatred. I have other unimpeachable proof. Then I entered my suit. That frightened the A.D.L. They knew that a trial might uncover *all* their machinations. Promptly, in their "Year Book", they printed a statement that I had *not* "publicly defamed the Jewish people" — *I will come back to that statement further on!* They published that statement in the hope that it would serve as an alibi . . . and somehow induce the Courts to dismiss my suit against them. A rather forlorn hope in the face of their own previous boastings.

Now, it is quite probable that the A.D.L. will eagerly seize upon my present statements as evidence of anti-semitism. But it will be just as false as their other smears. Nothing that I have said, or will say, is even remotely a slur against the *Jewish people*. My controversy is with the Anti-Defamation League — and *only* the Anti-Defamation League.

The A.D.L. claims to be the "voice" and the "protector" of the Jewish people. They *are* — in the same manner that Stalin and his bloody crew are the "voice" and "protector" of the Russian people . . . as the notoriously vicious "Black Dragon Society" spoke for the Japanese people — and dragged that nation to destruction. I shall now prove to the Jewish people that the A. D. L. is *their greatest menace* — as well as a menace to America. I shall prove that the A.D.L. has for years been fulfilling Joe Stalin's pet objectives . . . I will prove — *by their own deeds* — that *they* are the creators of whatever anti-semitism there is in America . . . that they have been creating hatred between Catholic and Protestant . . . that they are setting the Negro against the white . . . that they are inciting Mexicans to hate Americans . . . that it is the A.D.L. which is creating all the unrest and animosity among the so-

called Minorities. Last, but not least, I will prove that the A.D.L. is dominated and directed by Reds and Fellow-travellers!!! I have in my possession a complete list of the individuals who have provided the money that finances the activities of the A.D.L. In that list there are *hundreds* of Reds and Fellow-travellers — and the exact amount each one has contributed! FURTHERMORE, THIS LIST WAS GIVEN TO ME BY ONE WHO CANNOT EVEN REMOTELY BE CHARGED WITH ANTI-SEMITISM.

And it is so official that it cannot be disputed.

I HAD NEVER HEARD OF "ADL" UNTIL . . .

In order to present a clear picture I will go back to the time when I first learned of the existence of the A.D.L.

In "Red Treason in Hollywood" I related in detail all the difficulties I had encountered in getting "Thieves' Paradise" on the stage — the "blacklist" that followed . . . my inability to retain my cast . . . my unavailing protests to the Johnston Office . . . all of that has already been told and requires no repeating in this Bulletin.

After several weeks of futile efforts I came to the conclusion that . . . *as of that particular moment* . . . that stone wall was too strong for me. I decided to bide my time, but to continue my fight from another angle: *the lecture platform*. I instructed my Agent to negotiate a tour — and discovered that, as a result of my highly publicized "curtain speech" about Communism in Hollywood, I was in great demand. And *that* led to my first meeting with the "Anti-Defamation League."

One morning late in May (1948) my telephone rang. It was a friend whom I believed — *and still believe* — loyal. He could readily have been an unwitting catspaw. He and I had a small matter of business to discuss. He asked me to have lunch with him. Very quickly our conversation veered around to the "blacklist" the film industry had inflicted upon me. My friend expressed great indignation . . . he had seen "Thieves' Paradise" and felt that every American, especially the youth, should see it. It would go far to cure them of communistic

leanings, he averred. I agreed with him — "that's why", I pointed out, "the Reds don't want it shown."

"Did you ever think of seeing the A.D.L. about it," asked my friend.

I looked blankly at him . . . I had never heard of such an organization. I assumed it was a Government law enforcement Agency, but I couldn't conceive of any Agency, even the F.B.I., having the power to remove an invisible "blacklist".

"Who is the ADL," I demanded.

"The Anti-Defamation League," replied my friend, obviously surprised by my ignorance.

I was still bewildered — I had never heard *that* name. "Where are they," I asked: "in Washington?"

"They are all over the United States — one of their most important offices is right here in Los Angeles."

"Are they part of the F.B.I.?" I asked.

"Oh, no," smiled my friend. And then he gave me the background of the organization:

The Anti-Defamation League was organized by the B'nai B'rith in 1913. Its objective was to protect the Jewish people against persecution and to promote harmonious relations with the Gentiles. Primarily, it was intended to be a minor investigating group, but it grew and grew and grew, until, as my friend explained it to me, the offspring finally outgrew the parent — and today the B'nai Brith actually takes orders from the ADL.

"Well, how can *they* remove the *Film Industry's* "blacklist," I inquired.

"Easily", replied my friend, "Louie Mayer, the Warners, the Schencks, all the big shots of Hollywood, are members of the B'nai B'rith — that means they are part of the ADL and will do what the ADL orders them to do."

The whole thing sounded fantastic to me. The way my friend described this ADL, it was a more powerful organization than the Black Dragon Society of Japan, or the Gestapo, or the MVD — yet, a very high-minded and benevolent outfit.

"I still don't see," I said, "why they should be willing to help me against their own people."

"They don't like this 'blacklist' business", he replied; "especially in a case like yours. You're a fighter . . . they know you're going out on a lecture tour . . . you'll make it a nationwide issue and, because it will involve some very prominent Jews, they won't want it to happen. In fact," he assured me, "I happen to know that they'd like to see you. How about my making an appointment for you?"

It began to sound quite plausible, but I was still dubious and stated that I would give it some thought. The very next day I had word from two other sources that I not only could get the blacklist removed by seeing the ADL, but that I could achieve a housecleaning in Hollywood. I finally agreed to a meeting.

I MEET THE "BIG WHEEL" OF THE ADL

The chief of the ADL in California is one, Milton Senn. He greeted me courteously and with cordiality. The first statement he made was that he knew of my refusal to reveal the true names of the Stars I had exposed — and that the ADL was duly grateful to me.

"As a matter of fact," he said, "quite a few of our members have known you for many years and none of them could believe that you are anti-semitic."

"But you do," I challenged.

"Well," he evaded, "in your curtain speech you named one hundred Reds and Fellow-travellers — eighty-four of them are Jews."

"Oh, no," I exclaimed, incredulous.

"Oh, yes," he smiled; "we analyzed the list. You will admit that when a total list of 100 contains 84 Jews it looked significant."

"No", I disagreed, "when I expose a Red, or a Fellow-traveler, I don't stop to first find out if he is a Jew or an Irishman, a Greek or an American, or whether he is white or black. I named Gene Kelly, Jane Wyatt, Emmett Lavery, Frank

Sinatra, all Catholics — I named Humphrey Bogart, John Huston, John Cromwell, Frederic March —

"I know," he broke in, "but it is different when you name a Jew — it reflects on the whole race."

"Don't tell that to me," I retorted, "tell that to your 84! Tell them to stop betraying the land they live in!"

"Oh," he smiled indulgently, "I don't think it's that serious."

"No? You've got another think coming, my friend," I told him.

"Well, even so," he replied; "we can't control the political views of —

"Wait a minute" I broke in; "now I want to ask *you* a question: is the ADL for or against Communism?"

He flushed. "Oh, we're *against* it! We're fighting it every way we can! As a matter of fact, *we're* going to clean Communism out of the Film industry!"

ADL TO PURGE HOLLYWOOD REDS

He went on to tell me that the entire matter had been discussed, and that Mayer and Warner and all the other Moguls were quietly preparing to purge the Reds out of the industry in their own way — but they were afraid that my activities would hamper them.

"In what way?" I inquired.

Well, they could not very well get rid of all the Reds overnight without creating chaos in the entire Industry. They had to be eased out and replaced gradually. But if I carried on my activities, especially that Lecture Tour, it would drive millions of people away from the Box Office — it might cause an upheaval among the stockholders of the studios, which might result in new managements who would hardly have the 'know-how' to deal with the Reds without creating the very chaos the present 'Big Bosses' were trying to prevent.

His argument was sound — and he sounded very sincere. He went on to assure me that if I would co-operate by holding my activities in abeyance he would arrange for a conference with a proper group of the Producers who would corroborate

his statements . . . the "blacklist" would be lifted and I could go ahead with my plays — or, if I preferred, I could go back into the Studios. My reply was that all I was interested in was to get the "blacklist" removed so that I could go back to my profession. I felt I could do more effective work with plays than with lectures — and I had no desire to work in the Studios.

To make a long story short, it was agreed that he would arrange the conference within a few days. Sure enough, a few days later he phoned to tell me that he had laid the matter before a few of his higher-ups, who, in turn, had discussed it with Warner and the other Moguls — who, in their turn, had assured them that if I would cancel my lecture tour and cease circulating my curtain speech, I would encounter no further casting obstacles. It was such a definite assurance that I promptly notified my lecture agent to hold everything in abeyance.

THE MONKEY AND THE CATSPAW

A week went by. My phone rang. It was Mr. Senn — he would like to see me at his office as quickly as I could get there. I assumed it was for the conference. But when I arrived I found it was for a different purpose:

According to Mr. Senn . . . repeating *his* words as nearly as I can . . . the Patriotic Tract Society of St. Louis had published my curtain speech and were selling it at the Conventions in Philadelphia — had already sold hundreds of thousands of copies at *one dollar per copy*. I smiled skeptically — I could not conceive of "hundreds of thousands" of people foolish enough to pay a dollar for such a tract.

"It's not just the speech," Mr. Senn pointed out; "it's that list of names. It is doing great harm, Mr. Fagan, and we feel that you should stop it immediately."

My reply was that I would stop it as soon as I had satisfactory assurance that Mayer and Warner were really going to do the housecleaning job they had promised the Congressional Committee — and again, through Mr. Senn, to me. Otherwise,

the circulation of that speech was exactly what I intended for it when I rendered it.

"But meanwhile it is doing *terrific* harm," protested Mr. Senn. "I don't think so," I replied; "with some exceptions every one of those Stars can be restored to respectability if they sign a Loyalty Oath. Those who won't will have to be purged anyway and the publicity will *help* the Studios rather than hurt them."

At this point I wish to go on record that I have *never* had a desire to injure the Film Industry. For forty years the theatre, both stage and screen, has been the breath of my life. I would as soon hurt my own flesh and blood . . . but Hollywood had become America's greatest menace — and my country comes first with me. But now that Senn had assured me . . . *and he had convinced me* . . . that the Moguls were sincerely endeavoring to cleanse the industry of all subversives, I was only too happy and willing to co-operate.

"Oh, I'm not thinking of the Studios," said Mr. Senn; "it's the anti-semitic damage that it is doing."

Again I assured Mr. Senn that he was unduly disturbed: I was quite sure that *very* few people would know the racial backgrounds of the vast majority in that list — their stage names took care of that.

"That's where you are wrong," retorted Mr. Senn; "this racketeer has distorted your speech and revealed the true names, making it appear that you had done the revealing."

That really shocked me. At no time had I intended to inject Race, Color or Creed into my crusade.

"Let me see that tract," I requested.

Mr. Senn replied that he had not as yet received the tract — that the information had been phoned in to him from Philadelphia. However, his descriptions sounded so definite, and his manner so sincere, that I had no doubt as to its truth. I said I would stop *that* immediately. Who is this Patriotic Tract Society and where can I address them?

Mr. Senn was amazed. "You don't know? Why, it's that

terrible Gerald L. K. Smith!" . . . only "terrible" is not the adjective he used.

"Well, who is Gerald L. K. Smith?"

I was truly puzzled. I knew in a vague way that there was such a man in existence, and that he was a Preacher turned Politician, or something of that sort. Other than that I knew nothing of his background. Mr. Senn quickly brought my education up to date: Mr. Smith is Old Beelzebub in person!

He also named and gave me the address of his chief distributor in California, Wesley Swift. His description of Swift was equally as uncomplimentary.

I SWALLOW THE BAIT

I promptly wrote both Smith and Swift to stop distributing the tracts. Neither replied. After some days I phoned Swift in Lancaster, California — his home. He stated that he hadn't answered my letter because he had a badly injured arm, but that he was planning to come to Los Angeles within two or three weeks and if I would meet with him he would explain the entire matter to me — obviously he did not wish to discuss it on the phone.

A couple of weeks drifted by, during which Senn constantly urged me to start an action against Smith — the ADL to provide all the legal talent and finances necessary. He intimated that my conference with the Hollywood Moguls depended upon such an action . . . even though I had already met them more than halfway by cancelling a \$40,000 Lecture tour. Finally, Wesley Swift arrived in Los Angeles, phoned me, and arranged to meet with me.

I LEARN THE TRUTH

From Senn's previous description I had expected to meet a raucous, double-talking, obnoxious individual. Instead, I found Swift to be a courteous, average American. There was nothing about him to lend credence to Senn's statements that he is vicious and dangerous — and his story was straightforward and forthright. If it wasn't, I thought as I listened to him, he is

a very great actor. What he told me definitely established that Senn had deliberately misinformed me. He gave me a copy of the tract . . . *my curtain speech had not been distorted one iota* . . . and it was being sold not at one dollar per copy, but ONE HUNDRED copies for a dollar.

I promptly telephoned Senn. My first question was: "What about that conference?" He breezily assured me that "all the machinery was in action and it would be set up very shortly." Thereupon I informed him that I knew all about Smith's tract; that it had been re-printed *verbatim* from one of my original typed copies — and that it was selling for 100 copies for a dollar, *not one dollar per copy*. He remained silent for a *long* moment — finally he said that his Philadelphia agent had misinformed him. The stench of a very large rodent assailed my nostrils as I disconnected.

I LEARN MORE

My eyes slightly opened, I decided to make further investigations. When I cancelled my Lecture tour Senn had faithfully assured me that I would have no further trouble in casting "Thieves' Paradise" for a Detroit presentation. I had no reason to doubt his assurance, but now I decided to put it to the test: I contacted several Agents about certain "name" actors. *They* were not working — *but they were unavailable!* The "blacklist" was on tighter than ever. One agent — an old friend — told me in *strict confidence* that it was on *for good*. The word had been spread that I had been "taken out of the picture but completely" — that I had "killed" myself with Lecture Sponsors all over the country and was "dead" as far as further public attention was concerned.

In short, I was no longer to be feared as a factor in the fight against Communism in Hollywood.

THE MASK IS OFF!

I phoned Senn and demanded an explanation: his answer was that he had been too busy to go into it with the necessary people. It was a curt answer — nowhere near as "courteous"

and "friendly" as he had been *before* I had cancelled my lecture tour.

I then repeated what I had originally told him: that if the Movie Moguls would not let me earn my living as a playwright and producer, I would have to earn it on the Lecture platform. He actually snarled back at me that I "better be *awfully* careful, or somebody *might dignify* me with a suit for libel and defamation."

I promptly retorted that I would be most happy to be so "dignified", as such a suit would act as a spotlight on Hollywood Red conditions with even greater intensity than did the Congressional investigation — and disconnected.

Evidently he realized that his threat had been an error, because a day or two later he phoned to tell me that he was arranging for a luncheon with Harry M. Warner at his (Warner's) ranch. I told him I was no longer interested in any luncheons or meetings with any of the Moguls.

This was early in August. I did not again hear from him until September 12 — and then only indirectly. In the interim, I had learned that the "ten branded men" had been working in the Studios under fictitious names — *and that Senn's entire story of a housecleaning in Hollywood was false.*

THEIR AUDACITY IS BOUNDLESS

On that morning of September 12, one George Bodle telephoned me. I was quite familiar with Mr. Bodle's background: he is a lawyer, partner of Ed Mosk, who is a brother of Judge Stanley Mosk. Mr. Bodle numbers among his friends "Kremlin" Bob Kenny, "Moscow" Carey McWilliams — and others of that ilk.

"Mr. Fagan," said Bodle, "Milton Senn asked me to call you, but I am really in this matter at the request of Judge Mosk. Gerald L. K. Smith is due in town for some rabble rousing and we want to tie him into knots, so the ADL has delegated me to start an action against him on that curtain speech matter."

"Why tell me about it," I replied.

"Well," said Bodle "we'd have to sue him in your name."

"I have no grounds on which to sue him — that curtain speech was never copyrighted and is in common domain."

"Oh, we'll take care of that," Bodle assured me; "all you have to do is sign the complaint —"

"Just a minute, Bodle," I broke in; "I'm not going to get mixed up in your feud with Smith, or anybody else!"

"Why," sarcasm'd Bodle, "is that guy a friend of yours?"

"I've never in all my life so much as laid eyes on the man; he may be the devil with horns that you and Senn say he is, although I wouldn't believe Senn under oath, but I will not enter a suit against Smith or anybody else at the behest of Reds and Red sympathizers."

I AM MARKED FOR THE BIG SMEAR

The enormous insolence of this man Senn in the face of his previous acts amazed me, but I considered the source and dismissed it. Several days later, however, through my own very reliable Hollywood grapevine, I was informed that I had been "tried" in absentia, found guilty of giving aid and comfort to Gerald L. K. Smith. MIND YOU I DID NOT EVEN KNOW THE MAN and was marked down for that smear of smears: "anti-semitic."

That was the kind of an overt act which I could not ignore for two vital reasons: 1) To warn them that I was aware of their diabolical scheme; 2) I wanted that fact to be on record for the American people as of the date when the ADL instituted their "smear" campaign, not *after* they had achieved it *also their reasons for it*. Hence, I wrote an official letter to Mr. Milton Senn, Los Angeles Director of ADL. Space in this Bulletin will not permit a reprint of the entire letter, but, in effect, it was as follows:

I pointed out that *before* I entered into any conversations with the ADL I was "sold" on the integrity and high principles of that organization by individuals whom I respected and trusted. I entered into those conversations in good faith — and when they (ADL) assured me that *they*, in conjunction with their Hollywood Mogul affiliates, were planning to purge

the Film Industry of all subversives, I accepted their assurances in good faith. Hence, I had held in abeyance my plans for going direct to the people of America with the true story of the Red treason in Hollywood. Then I discovered the true character of the ADL . . . I discovered that, a la Joe Stalin, they make statements and promises with never the slightest intention of fulfilling them. I pointed to the fact that even after they knew that I had become fully aware of their character they still had the effrontery to endeavor to inveigle me into starting a false Court action for *their* benefit. I then emphasized their acknowledgement that throughout my activities there had never been even remotely any semblance of anti-semitism . . . that even my curtain speech had been absolutely clean of racial bias. I concluded with the statement that I was aware of their threat . . . that, regardless, I would never involve Race, or Color, or Creed in my crusade . . . and advised them, in turn, to cease their smearing tactics.

I FILED THAT LETTER WITH ONE OF THE GOVERNMENT'S HIGHEST LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES ON SEPTEMBER 17, 1948 . . . *to serve as proof* BEFORE *they started their smear*, not AFTER, that the smear is false and intended only to protect the REDS in Hollywood — at that time I did not know that many of the Hollywood Reds and Fellow-travellers I had named are closely affiliated with the Anti-Defamation League.

THE SMEAR GETS UNDERWAY

Hardly had I completed the above letter when I received full confirmation that the attack was on — in the manner evidenced in the following letter:

September 17, 1948

"Mr. Milton Senn,
"% Anti-Defamation League,
"2511 Wilshire Blvd.
"Los Angeles, California
"My dear Mr. Senn:

"It has recently come to my attention from very reliable

sources that you have chosen a new and very strange way of trying to "isolate" me. Apparently, you have induced some of your affiliates and operatives to institute a "whispering" telephone campaign, as follows: you pick out people who are presumably unfriendly to Jews and "inform" them that I am a Jew — *hence unworthy of their support*. In turn, you pick out others who are presumed to hate Catholics and tell *them* that I am an "Irish Catholic Jew-hater."

"Whether or not you realize it, you are in that manner fostering anti-semitism far more effectively than any actual anti-semitist could ever hope to engender. But, go ahead — if that is what you want to do . . ., some day you may go *too* far, and force me to take action to protect myself against your "smears". When and if that time comes I will reveal the full and complete story of the threats, attacks, smears, and attempts at intimidation that have been hurled at me ever since I first exposed the Reds in Hollywood. This revealment will be not with mere words but with DOCUMENTED facts.

Yours truly
Myron C. Fagan"

THAT METHOD IS NOT NEW

The "whispering" campaign described in the above letter is not new — it is typically Red Technique, and has been successfully employed on many men in public office whom the Reds find it necessary to destroy. Senator Jack B. Tenney is one famous example:

Senator Tenney has been a member of the California State Legislature for 14 years. His Americanism and his integrity are second to none! For 14 years he has been the Rock of Gibraltar in Sacramento against which the Reds have battered in vain. Unable to frighten or "reason" him into silence, the order went out to destroy him politically. Promptly, the above type of campaign went into effect. In certain quarters it was "whispered" about that Jack B. Tenney was "born a Jew" and that his true name is "Jacob Tannenbaum." In other quarters he was branded an "anti-semite." Both statements are as

ridiculously false as Eleanor Roosevelt's contention that Alger Hiss did not betray America. The *records* show that Jack B. Tenney was born in St. Louis, of a long line of Scotch and Irish ancestry — and that, like myself, he has *never* even remotely been Race, Color, or Creed biased.

Nevertheless, they are out to destroy Tenney and make him their "horrible example" to all the California Legislators who might otherwise have the *temerity* to fight Communism!

THE "COLD WAR"

The ADL did not reply to my letters — instead they heightened their "whispering" attack. This proved comparatively ineffective. There are many in the Film industry who have remained my staunch friends, who would have shied away from me if they thought I had really stepped out on a Race-hating rampage, but they knew me too well to take stock in that type of "smear." If anything, it crystalized their friendship — and intensified their secret co-operation. The fact that those "Ten Branded Men" were working in the Studios under fictitious names might forever have remained a secret, were it not that, in retaliation, they gave me that information. In short, the "smear" actually boomeranged.

I cite this early "smear" attack merely to indicate how the ADL "smear technique" rides tandem with the RED Technique. This early phase is not overwhelmingly important. It is, however, an index to a pattern, just as the Hiss and the present State Department Espionage cases are indices to the same *pattern* . . . to wit: smear Whittaker Chambers to shield Hiss . . . smear Senator McCarthy to shield the Reds in the State Department . . . *smear Fagan to shield the Reds in Hollywood!*

Therefore, it is the pattern which needs to be described and analyzed. This I will endeavor to do in this brief document by touching the high spots.

GUILT BY ASSOCIATION

Another phase of the Red Smear Technique is to link the chosen victim with what John T. Flynn describes as an estab-

lished "Smear Carrier." The ADL pounced upon such an opportunity on the night of October 22, 1948.

On that night I delivered a lecture at the Wilshire-Ebell theatre. The price of tickets, if I recall correctly, ranged from \$1.20 to \$2.40. Anybody who had the price could come to hear me. In her review in the next day's "Herald-Express", Pat Barham said: "the walls of the Wilshire-Ebell bulged with Hollywood celebrities." However, the ADL was also well represented — to throw "embarrassing" questions at me during the "question and answer" period . . . questions which were intended to force Race-bias replies. Needless to say, they failed of their intent. However, somebody remarked that Gerald L. K. Smith was in the audience. As I previously stated, anybody who had the price of a ticket was privileged to attend the lecture. The fact that Gerald L. K. Smith was in the audience meant absolutely nothing to me . . . at the time, I didn't even know what Smith looked like. However, Gerald L. K. Smith is the ADL's *choice* "Smear Carrier". His presence at that lecture finally gave them their grand opportunity to climax their "smear" campaign by linking my name with one they had for years been establishing as THE "Smear-Carrier." Immediately, the word was out that "Myron C. Fagan had teamed up with Gerald L. K. Smith . . . and, as yet, I HAD NEVER EVEN SEEN SMITH!!!

PRESSURE ON LECTURE SPONSORS

During the next several months I was engaged to speak before various organizations, such as Lions Clubs, Kiwanis, Rotary, D. A. R., Chambers of Commerce, etc. Everywhere I went the ADL followed me — or, rather, *preceded* me.

I was scheduled to deliver a lecture in a High School Auditorium in Riverside, California. The moment the event was announced, one Rabbi Zeiger began a stream of screaming protests to the School Board, to the civic authorities, to the Press — his theme song was that I was a Smith lieutenant, a rabble-rouser, an anti-semitic inciter of Race-hatreds. When asked, he cited the ADL headquarters in Los Angeles as his authority.

Exactly the same thing happened in San Leandro, California, Palo Alto, Oakland, San Francisco, etc. And in each case the ADL was given as the source of information. In one place it would be a prominent Rabbi who would do the "protesting" . . . in another place it might be Club members incited by ADL operatives, such as Segal in Oakland, or Block in San Francisco. All in all, their campaign was not very effective. I *did* have several addresses cancelled, but in all cases where I did speak, the attacks boomeranged . . . because *never* did I inject Race, Color, or Creed into my addresses. As a matter of fact, in several instances the Club members who had . . . *probably innocently* . . . lent themselves to the "smear" campaign, suffered some embarrassing moments with their Club officials.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

In March 1949 the "United World Federalists", with the help of Artie Samish (ADL's "hatchet-man" in Sacramento), "railroaded" the California Legislature into passing their ill-famed Resolution to abolish the United States. CEG promptly threw itself into the the fight to get that Resolution rescinded . . . *and, incidentally, succeeded!*

Naturally, CEG — and I, in particular — became the "Federalists" Number One Target. That was all right — I expected that. Likewise,, in view of their background, I anticipated that they would employ the Red technique. Nor did it amaze me to diccover that the UWFers and the ADL went into cahoots. All the ADL "smears" were echoed by UWF: "Anti-Semite" . . . "Race-Hater" . . . "Color-Hater" . . . "Smith affiliate." The UWFers *actually quoted the ADL* as their source of information. And then they brought a new facet into their campaign.

During April and May I rallied several Protestant groups in Oakland and the outlying Suburbs to our fight to rescind the Federalists' Resolution. A number of individuals of those organizations also joined CEG. During that same period I also addressed the Serra Club, in San Francisco. This is an all-Catholic organization named after Father Serra. About a month

later I arrived in Oakland to attend a scheduled CEG meeting. I was hardly in my hotel room when one of our Guild Fellows, a very staunch and loyal one, had me on the phone. To avoid confusion we will identify her as Mrs. X.

"Mr. Fagan," said Mrs. X, "would you mind if I asked you a very personal question?" And without waiting for an answer, she continued: "Are you a Catholic?"

Puzzled, I said: "Why do you ask?"

Briefly, her reply was that one of her closest friends . . . *whom we will call Mrs. Y* . . . had been on the verge of joining CEG, when she was informed that I am a Catholic. Mrs. X hastened to assure me that my creed meant absolutely nothing to *her*, but Mrs. Y had stated that if her information was correct she would have to withdraw her membership application.

"Well," I said, "I guess she will have to withdraw."

The very foundation of CEG was based on non-*Race, Color, or Creed partisanship*. Our Membership Committee *never* inquires about the Faith, or Religious beliefs of an applicant. *We screen applicants only as to their loyalty to America*. An individual may feel as deeply and as strongly as he wishes on any issue. That is his right and privilege — as long as he does not try to inject it as a controversy into the activities of the Guild. Hence, Mrs. Y's stated reason for her withdrawal did not disturb me.

However, the very next day I was given reason to believe that her bias had been manufactured for her. At the CEG meeting on that day a number of individuals belonging to those Protestant organizations I had previously mentioned, who had joined CEG in the fight against World Federalism, failed to attend — and I learned the entire story.

I was married at the altar of a Catholic Church in New York, on February 18, 1917. Somehow, *somebody* secured a copy of the certificate issued by the Church, or photostatic copies of it. In addition, they acquired newspaper clippings and other documents, indicating relationship and friendship with certain Cath-

olic Dignitaries in Ireland. They assembled all those facts and paraded them among those Protestant groups — and convinced them that I am a Catholic bigot — and a *hater* of all other Religious Denominations. *I — to whom the word intolerance is as obnoxious as Communism itself!*

Nevertheless that campaign was effective. In all fairness, I will acknowledge that those deluded individuals hardly knew me — and the UWFers and the ADL chose excellent tools to spread that "smear" . . . among them a Minister, whom I later learned, *was a leader on the Committee sponsoring the Red Dean of Cnterbury in Oakland* — and other members of that Committee!

Anyway, *in addition to Race-hatred*, the ADL, or the UWF — *or both* — had now dragged Creed-hatred into their "SMEAR."

REDS HAVE STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

I continued to ignore the "smears". Both the ADL and UWF grew bolder and bolder. They managed to plant articles in various small-community newspapers in the San Francisco-Oakland area with the same old *smears* of "Race-hater" — "Smith-affiliate", etc. The Communist sheet, the "Peoples Daily World" and other Red sheets joined in — *thus giving the "smear" its proper complexion!* But it was not until October 18, 1949, that an important newspaper joined their ranks. On that day the "Christian Science Monitor", no less, published a full two column "smear" containing exactly the same slogans put out by the ADL — plus a new charge, on behalf of the Federalists, that I am an enemy of World Peace and a War Monger.

In the long ago I had looked upon the "Christian Science Monitor" as the ideal in Journalism, with a dignity and integrity all its own. But in late years I have come across many a strange paradox in its columns — one of them being a zealous and almost frenzied endorsement of the Red-created "United World Federalists, Inc." It fell to a new and — *to me* — a frightful low on April 29, 1950 when it published a profile of

Charlie Chaplin in which he was hailed not only for his artistry as an actor, but as a *gentleman* whom all in the profession would do well to emulate. Fancy that!!! Charlie Chaplin, the most notorious moral leper in all Hollywood extolled in the columns of the "Christian Science Monitor!"

Three days later, one, Chet Huntley, a News-caster for the Columbia Broadcasting System, devoted most of a 15 minute broadcast to a similar "smear", crediting the "Monitor" as the source of *some* of his information; but, voice dripping venom, Huntley's slander went far and away beyond the Monitor's libel.

All of these smears came from the same "smear" factory . . . none of it was independent thinking by each of the smearers. This was evidenced and established a short time after the Huntley "smear", at a closed-to-members-only meeting of the ADL in Santa Ana: their spokesman concluded his recital of ADL activities with the gleeful boast . . . "and Chet Huntley did an excellent job for us on Myron C. Fagan."

In the same boastful vein, this ADL chieftain stated that Norman Corwin, known to be an especial favorite of Moscow—and one of the organizers and founders of "United World Federalists", is one of ADL's paid "hatchet men"!

ADL RUNS TO COVER

In my Lecture on October 22, 1948, I had stated that I expected to be smeared, but that I would not waste valuable time by going on the defensive to answer the smearers. The ADL took me at my word . . . *too literally*. There comes a time when enough is enough! That time came when the ADL boasted responsibility for the Huntley "smear." I promptly entered suit. That action startled them . . . I might even say, frightened them. They know that they cannot substantiate their statements about me . . . but what is even more disturbing to them is the fact that they will most likely be asked a lot of \$64 questions which they cannot evade in a Courtroom. Hence, they hurriedly prepared a puerile and transparently phoney alibi: in what they call their "Yearly Report of the Anti-Semitic Activities", they published the following paragraph:

"On the West Coast, Myron Fagan, a self-styled *anti-Communist* crusader, operates his Cinema Educational Guild. Fagan, *born a Jew*, does not resort to public defamation of Jews, but has been identified with Gerald L. K. Smith and other professional anti-Semites . . ."

No doubt they feel that this acknowledgment that I do not "*resort to public defamation of Jews*" will act as proof at the trial that they do not label me "anti-Semitic." Prior to the filing of my suit they never once referred to me as an anti-Communist, but always as an anti-Semite — *now* I am *self-styled* anti-Communist, *not* an anti-Semite. Oh, well, we'll wait and let a Judge and Jury decide what I am. I will come back to their "Measure of Freedom", as they call their "Year Book" — at this point, I will take time out to clear up all this mystery about my "*has been identified with Gerald L. K. Smith and other professional anti-Semite.*"

THEY DECRY "GUILT BY ASSOCIATION"

Every time a Fellow-traveller is exposed as such by reason of his activities in Red Front organizations, he screams to High Heaven against "guilt by association" conviction. Yet, actually, it is *they* who created that method of discrediting those they wanted to destroy.

When Senn first called my attention to the fact that Gerald L. K. Smith had published my curtain-speech, I knew as little about Smith as I *now* know about Ava Gardner's Bull-fighter. It was a *full* month *after* they had begun to link my name with Smith before I ever met him, or exchanged so much as one word with him. He phoned me on or about November 25, 1948, and asked me to meet him. I suggested that he join me at luncheon at the Roosevelt Hotel. I heard him chuckle . . . *to keep the ADL happy, I presume I should say that it was a diabolical chuckle* . . . anyway, he chuckled, and said:

"For your sake, Mr. Fagan, I prefer that we do not meet in a public place."

"Why?" I demanded.

"It will be far healthier for you," he replied.

Of course, I knew what he meant — and it infuriated me. Felix Frankfurter has been the patron saint of traitor Alger Hiss . . . during the trial he publicly acclaimed and eulogized him — *and thus tried to shield a traitor*. That is by no means *all* than can be laid in Felix Frankfurter's lap. Yet, in the ADL's book I would be *extolled* if I met F. F. in public. But then, of course, all that Frankfurter did was plant seeds of treason that would — *if they could* — destroy America . . . Dean Acheson distorted "The Sermon On The Mount" to condone Hiss's treason. He defends and shields a whole slew of traitors in his State Department — but it would be fine with the ADL if I were to lunch in public with Acheson . . . But meet anybody whom the ADL has branded "outcast" — and I, too, would be outcast. In short, I was to walk the ADL's chalk-line . . . or else! *This same ADL "LAW" goes for everybody in America!*

I am not championing Gerald L. K. Smith. I am not acting as his apologist. But neither shall I fawningly villify him in order to escape the ADL's "smear" — *not that I can now ever escape it!* That group has arrogantly assumed that all of America is *their* Temple! I have dared to lift my whip to lash their Reds out of that Temple . . . *for that I shall never be forgiven!* What Smith says and what he does is *his* business, not *mine*. There are those who think he is bad, there are those who think he is good. It is not for me to say which is right and which is wrong. Every individual has the right to think as he sees fit. If Smith is committing crime, great or small, it is the Law of the Land to say . . . if he is committing Sin, Cardinal or Venial, *that* is for God to Judge. I am fighting for what I believe is right in the sight of God. Nobody is telling me how to fight that fight . . . nobody will be *permitted* to tell me how to fight: and I challenge anybody to show that I have injured anyone — *other than those who would destroy our Land!*

Now then: Smith wanted to discuss a matter of business with me: he had used my literary work without asking my consent — he wanted to explain the circumstances. Meeting him

for that reason . . . *or, for that matter, any other lawful reason* . . . was my own personal affair. I am an American, free to think as I see fit, do what I see fit, meet anybody I see fit — *without apology to the ADL*. I resented this need for secrecy!

During our entire meeting Mr. Smith never attempted to inject the subject of Race, Color, or Creed. He had heard me express my views in my Lecture — and, obviously, respected them.

Our first subject was my curtain-speech. He had heard Jimmie Fidler speak of it. It had excited and electrified him. Through someone in Los Angeles he secured a copy of it. Reading it, he felt that it was a vital message for all America. Rather than risk a refusal, he decided to publish it first and explain . . . in person . . . afterwards. He pointed out that he did not publish it for profit — which he had evidenced by the fact that he was selling it at one dollar per hundred copies, *in addition to distributing MANY thousands of copies for free*.

From then on our conversation was mainly of the theatre. Mrs. Smith, although not theatre wise, reminisced about some of the plays I had written and the Stars I had directed. *They did not attempt to plot treason or crime with me!*

THE EL PATIO MEETING

As I had stated in "Red Treason in Hollywood", the battle to produce "Thieves' Paradise" had taken great toll of my health. Aside from minor activities described in the foregoing, I had practically been in seclusion. My Lecture on October 22nd was accepted as a signal of my return to public life. Promptly, a number of the original members of "Citizens United for American Principles", plus various Film celebrities, urged me to revitalize that organization. But the ease with which the Reds — *with the aid of several traitors within* — had torpedoed that organization had soured me on such projects, and I declined.

Unbeknown to me, these various individuals converged and decided to arrange a huge public Rally, at which I was to be "drafted" to take the leadership in a campaign to root Com-

munism out of Hollywood. None of them, however, had the know-how to create such a Rally. They had set the date — they had leased the theatre — they were all-dressed-up to go . . . but they did not know how to excite public interest in their plan. One of the group knows Gerald L. K. Smith. They turned to him for guidance. After all the details were completed Smith insisted that I be made aware of the project. Thus, I again met Gerald L. K. Smith. When they laid their plan before me I laughed raucously . . . it all sounded so completely corny I assured them that it would blow up in their faces.

I was wrong . . . it turned out to be a most electrifying evening. Having described it in "Red Treason in Hollywood", there is no need to repeat it in these pages. The ADL promptly branded it as an anti-Semitic attack — and that I was the Sponsor. I now *brand that as a complete and utter lie*: I was not a Sponsor . . . I was there as a spectator — and took *absolutely* no part in the activities of that evening; and there was not one word uttered that was even remotely anti-Race, anti-Color, or anti-Creed!

Several days later a Committee called on me. Although impressed by the enthusiasm of that El Patio gathering, I was still dubious — but *one* argument overcame my reluctance: *everybody* in the Film Industry who had previously voiced protest against the Reds was now muzzled and *silenced* . . . the Congressional Committee had been pressured into abandoning its investigations . . . the Reds were everywhere victorious; unless there was an organized fight, led by a *Hollywood voice of authority*, our people would again be lulled into slumber — and *Hollywood would more than ever be Moscow's most effective Fifth Column*.

The rest is history: on January 10, 1949, I called together all of the original members of "Citizens United" who had retained the courage to fight, together with new valiants in the Film colony, and on that night the "Cinema Educational Guild" came into official existence. Here, again, I stop to go *on record*:

On that evening we incorporated two Rulings into our By-

Laws: 1) CEG would not enter into any form of Organic Relationship with any other organization — in order to avoid getting our policies and program confused with those of any other group. 2) CEG will not accept for membership any individual whose background and activities can be seized upon by the Reds and their Allies to "smear" CEG. The "Smear Terror" tactics employed by the Reds made those rulings imperative . . . WE HAVE RIGIDLY ADHERED TO THOSE RULINGS!

HOW RED IS THE ADL?

The ADL is officially known as "The Anti-Defamation League of the B'nai B'rith." The B'nai B'rith has set itself up as the voice of American Jewry, although its membership comprises only a fraction of the Jewish people in America. In that respect, the B'nai B'rith is comparable to the Communist Party of Russia which contains approximately two percent of the Russian people. Like the MVD of the Communist Party, the ADL is the Secret Police of the B'nai B'rith. It maintains expensive quarters in all parts of America, managed by highly paid Directors, manned by huge staffs of Operatives and Agents. The cost of operating such a huge organization runs into astronomical figures, so every year the Jewish merchants, manufacturers, doctors, lawyers, etc., are invited to make "contributions" — in the sweet name of "charity". These "charities" are varied and devious — among them are lobbying and propagandizing for FEPC, for "Civil Rights", etc., etc. . . . *that create dissension, unrest, strife* — in exactly the manner so dear to the heart of Joe Stalin.

What makes it all the more significant is that among their "contributors" we find individuals who contribute *their* financial support for reasons other than Racial . . . *individuals who would not provide one ounce of moral support, or one penny of financial support to any organization unfriendly to Communism!*

Of course, the names of the contributors are never revealed. That roster is as closely guarded as the files of the FBI. Recently, however, that *secret roster* became available to me.

It lists *all* the names, and the amounts they contributed in 1949. The *hundreds* of Reds and Fellow-travellers it contains completely reveals the complexion of this outfit which smears everybody who fights Communism as anti-Semitic.

WE MEET OLD FRIENDS

Space will not permit the naming of *all* the Reds, Fellow-travellers and dupes who support the ADL. I will confine myself to those in the Film Industry. Only contributions exceeding \$10,000 will be recorded. Those in the first group have previously been named in "Red Treason in Hollywood."

Jack L. Warner	\$125,000
Harry M. Warner	102,000
Joe Schenck	40,000
Louis B. Mayer	25,000
Eddie Cantor	25,000
Dore Schary	18,000
Armand Deutch	15,000
Sol Lesser	12,500
Edward G. Robinson	11,000
Danny Kaye	10,000
Willie Wyler	10,000

Robert Ardrey	Kirk Douglas	Michael Kanin
Lauran Bacall	Charles Einfeld	Gene Kelly
Sy Bartlett	Guy Endore	Howard Koch
Leanardo Bercovici	Henry Ephron	Fred Kohlmar
Michael Blankfort	Julius J. Epstein	Norman Krasna
Henry Blankfort	Philip G. Epstein	Burt Lancaster
Humphrey Bogart	Lion Feuchtwanger	Mike Levee
Irving Brecher	John Garfield	Anatole Litvak
Sidney Buchman	Ira Gershwin	Groucho Marx
Harold Buchman	Johnnie Green	George Oppenheimer
Vera Caspary	Don Hartman	
Jules Dassin	F. Hugh Herbert	Norman Panama
I. A. L. Diamond	(<i>not the actor</i>)	Joseph Pasternak
Ludwig Donath	John Huston	Gregory Peck

Irving Pichel	Frankie Sinatra	Jerry Wald
Gladys Robinson	Robert Siodmak	Billy Wilder
Al Rogell	Milton Sperling	Sam Zimbalist

The Red activities of most of those in the above list are fully described in:

"DOCUMENTATION of the REDS in HOLLYWOOD"

The following are also Film Industry personalities . . . some are Agents who list many notorious Reds and Fellow-travellers as their clients . . . some are Studio Executives who employ many notorious Reds and Fellow-travellers. I will emphasize, however, that aside from this listing they do not have "records" — it is quite possible that some of them found it a matter of "good business" to "go along".

M. C. A. Agency	\$90,000
Wm. Goetz — Chief of International- Universal Studios	30,000
Berg & Allenbery, Agents	25,000
A. Lastfogel (Wm. Morris Agency)	20,000
Hal Wallis — Producer	15,000
Goldstone Agency Stanley Bergerman — Agency Harry Cohn—Chief of Columbia Pictures Chas. K. Feldman — Agent Henry Ginsberg — Executive of Paramount Pictures Sam Jaffe — Agent — Bryan Foy — Producer — Jack Cummings — Producer — Stephen Ames — Producer Steve Broidy— Chief of Monogram Studios Sidney A. Franklin — Producer Mike Curtiz — Director	

Jos. I. Breen — Executive in
the *Johnston Office*
Merwyn Leroy — Director
and
Jay Paley, head of C. B. S. — and CHET
HUNTLEY'S BOSS\$25,000

There are many others; but, *that*, in part, tells why the ADL stopped at *nothing* to destroy the Guild . . . and why they "smear" *anybody who fights Communism!* The presence of the Gene Kellys, Frank Sinatras, John Hustons, Gregory Pecks, Burt Lancasters, etc, among their "contributors", certainly removes ALL doubt of the ADL's disregard of Racial lines . . . *and why they are betraying their own people by "smearing" all anti-Communists as anti-Semites!*

BY THEIR DEEDS SHALL THEY BE KNOWN

At the outset I stated that I would prove *by their deeds* that the ADL has steadily been fulfilling Joe Stalin's formula for breaking down our morale and preparing America for easy conquest. That formula . . . *which is by no means a secret any longer* . . . calls for the creation of hatreds, dissension, disloyalty, unrest, among so-called "minorities."

THE PEEKSKILL RIOTS

One has only to read their "Smear" book, "A Measure For Freedom", to realize that here is a DOCUMENT to incite hatreds unequalled by anything the Communist Party has ever produced. It is a recital of *supposedly existing* Race, Color, and Creed hatreds in America closely akin to the Hitlerian days in Germany. It "indicts" men, women, Colleges, Universities, Industrialists, etc. This book cites "*incidents*" of such hatreds — never once revealing that the "*incidents*" were *created* by Reds. One such "incident" is the Communist Paul Robeson Peekskill Riots of August 1947. In their book it is *deplored* as an anti-Semitic, anti-Color OUTRAGE. Paul Robeson is described as "the Negro singer — hence indicating that the

riots were due to his "color." *Never once is it mentioned that he is probably the most vicious Red in America! . . .* Never once do they name the vicious Communist Front that sponsored and *schemed* that Robeson "concert" . . . nor that the "riot" was in all its phases a protest by indignant American citizens *against Communism*. Instead, it states: *"The Anti-Defamation League recognized in these incidents an invasion of civil liberties destructive of the democratic fabric."*

HATE THY NEIGHBOR

On the pretext of sales-promotion for their book, on April 16th, the Anti-Defamation League sponsored a nation-wide broadcast on C. B. S., *owned by their "Contributor", Jay Paley*. In their presentation they announced it as *"a plea for tolerance"* — it came out a vicious incitement to hatreds such as must have warmed the cockles of Joe Stalin's murderously cold heart. For their chief protagonist they engaged Sidney Blackmer, a prominent actor with excellent Radio qualifications. They expertly established him as an upper-class, liberal-minded American — *but one who has been utterly blind to the intolerance of the American people*.

The first scene opens in Blackmer's obviously palatial home. Blackmer's son arrives from a successful examination for enrollment in a Medical College. Greetings over, Blackmer observes that his son is distraught, sullen, seething with rage. Blackmer questions him. After several evasions the boy blurts out that it is due to the rejection of his pal, a next door neighbor. Blackmer is bewildered: Abe rejected? . . . but why? And in a very few words Blackmer establishes that "Abe" is at least a several times more brilliant student than his own son, a paragon of all virtues — and destined to be the 20th century's outstanding genius in the medical profession . . . *surely he didn't flunk* in his examination?

"Of course not!" scornfully exclaims the son. "Don't you understand? He's a Jew!"

Blackmer is puzzled: "They can't reject him on that ground!"

"Oh, can't they?" sneers the boy: "well, they did! Of course they didn't say it was for that reason — they merely said that the College quota for Jews is filled."

Blackmer is startled . . . *at last he becomes aware of Race prejudice.* He decides to do something about it. As it happens, he is an alumnus of this very College . . . and he has considerable influence.

He calls on the President of the College. He is received with great respect and cordiality, but when the question of "Abe" is brought up, the President obviously goes into a shell. He hems and he haws, tries to conceal *his* prejudice — and finally passes the buck to the Dean.

The Dean, a former classmate of Blackmer's, is a pompous, narrow-minded stuffed shirt. This man, without putting it into words, is even more Race-prejudiced than the President. He, in turn, passes the buck to the President of the Alumni. The President of the Alumni, seemingly somewhat less prejudiced, assures Blackmer that he will see what can be done, but cautions him not to expect too much.

Thus, poor Abe's life is shattered, his career is blasted — and a medical genius is lost to the world . . . all because Race prejudice prevents his enrollment at that particular College. Of course, they ignored the fact that there are THOUSANDS of other Medical Colleges where "Abe" could acquire his education and go on to his predestined pre-eminence in the Medical profession. No Sir! It had to be *that* College or none!

1) AT THIS POINT IT MIGHT BE WELL TO RECALL STALIN'S DECREE: SET JEW AGAINST CHRISTIAN — CHRISTIAN AGAINST JEW!

The next scene is a lavish office . . . obviously that of an upper-bracket business house. A young lady arrives in response to an advertisement for a special type of Secretary. The two gentlemen in the office greet her courteously. It is quickly established that the girl is beautiful and highly intelligent — *exactly* the girl for this job. She is promptly engaged. They

proceed to ask her the usual questions: name, age, address, etc. All questions are answered satisfactorily — until the question of creed. The girl innocently replies that she is a Catholic. Oh, oh! The employer is startled . . . he hems and haws . . . finally he says: "I'm terribly sorry, but we are a Protestant organization — we do not employ Catholics."

The girl is shocked and bursts into tears: "I wouldn't work for you for all the money in the world," she sobs, as she dashes out of the room.

2) STALIN'S DECREE: SET CATHOLICS AGAINST PROTESTANTS — PROTESTANTS AGAINST CATHOLICS.

The next is a street scene in a typical large American city. We find a *mob* in front of a house. This house is in a White residential district. The *mob* is composed of typical American citizens — *all whites*. It is quickly established that the *mob* is in an ugly humor, because a Negro had bought that house and moved his family into it. The Whites are there to force him to move out — they threaten to *drag* him out. The uproar increases . . . the police try *gently* to disperse the *mob* — and merely heighten its ugliness. Suddenly the door of the house crashes open — the Negro appears in the doorway, a shotgun in his hands. There are cries of: "Look out! He's got a gun!" We hear a blast of gun fire . . . the mob surges up the stairs . . . the mob noise grows into a crescendo — *the kind of a crescendo that denotes a lynching*.

3) STALIN'S DECREE: SET WHITES AGAINST NEGROES — NEGROES AGAINST WHITES.

In the next scene we find Blackmer on a cross-country motor tour. He arrives in a medium-sized Western town and stops for dinner at what is presumed to be a better than average class restaurant. As Blackmer and his wife enter they find another couple waiting to be seated. This other two are finely dressed, obviously cultured people, but rather swarthy. The manager comes forward, attention on Blackmer and his wife. The swarthy gentleman stops him and requests a table. The manager informs him that all the tables are reserved. The

restaurant is half empty — the man indicates all the empty tables and asks: "All those tables are reserved?"

"That's right," the manager curtly replies, and turns to Blackmer: "Right this way, sir."

"Just a moment," says the swarthy man: "how long will I have to wait?"

The manager snarls at him: "you can't wait in here at all! We don't serve Mexicans — now get out, or I'll have you thrown out!"

4) STALIN'S DECREE: CREATE RACE HATREDS!

There were several more scenes, all in the same Race, Color and Creed hating vein. Not once did they credit an AMERICAN with decency or a kind deed! The ANTI-Defamation League?

"DO IT OUR WAY, OR ELSE . . .!" ADL

At their Miami Convention the American Legion appropriated \$50,000 to organize all American groups and organizations into one militant front against Communism. The first meeting, to which some sixty-odd organizations were invited, was called for January 28, 1950, at the Astor Hotel, New York. The B'nai B'rith — *which means ADL* — was among those invited. Also Merwyn K. Hart, head of an Anti-Communist organization. Several hours before the meeting a committee from the B'nai B'rith called on Commander Craig and arrogantly informed him that if Merwyn K. Hart was included in this organization to fight for America, the B'nai B'rith would withdraw — and would pull out the C. I. O., the A. F. L., the American Bar Association . . . *and would cause the American Press and Radio to give the entire project the SILENT TREATMENT!*

Now, I don't know Merwyn K. Hart. I have never met him — never even seen him. Hence, I can hold no brief for or against him. All I know about him is that, *putting it mildly*, the ADL does not like him. However, this project was being organized by the American Legion, our greatest single American organization. Many other great *American* organizations were eagerly co-operating. Combined, they represented 90,000,-

000 people. In the final analysis this project might well be the salvation of America. Yet, because of their hatred for one man, rightly or wrongly, this arrogant group said in effect: "To H— with America! If you include this man Hart WE will wreck your project!"

Upon what meat have they been feeding that they have grown so great? . . . that they can say to NINETY MILLION Americans: *you do it our way* — OR ELSE!!! However, that is not the end of that story:

Merwyn K. Hart stepped out of the picture — did that solve the problem? It did NOT! The CIO *was* pulled out . . . the American Bar Association *was* pulled out . . . and the American Press and Radio *has* given it the silent treatment!

What is the *real* answer?

In addition to those I have named, the ADL is financially supported by HUNDREDS of Reds and Fellow Travellers . . . they have them as members, as Officers, as Directors. Is it possible that Merwyn K. Hart was, *in the immortal words of Harry S. Truman*, "a red herring"?

At this time it is well to establish the fact that all such actions and decisions are formulated and rendered by what is known in their inner circles as "the 35-men Politburo of the Anti-Defamation League." The B'nai B'rith and affiliated groups are merely ADL "rubber stamps" — *as emphasized by the following incident.*

PRIMA FACIE EVIDENCE

Several weeks ago, B. J. Bittenweiser, the U. S. Assistant High Commissioner of Germany, returned to America for a brief visit. The B'nai B'rith promptly invited him to address them at a meeting in Chicago. Mr. Bittenweiser arrived in Chicago — and, upon request, submitted the draft of his speech. That address would have revealed — *for the first time* — that Moscow has been SECRETLY training a German-Communist army in the Russian sector of Germany. That was far from what the B'nai B'rith had expected. They frantically called into session their 35-men Politburo of the Anti-Defamation

League. Mr. Battenweiser was instructed to delete that part of his address. Mr. Battenweiser refused. Practically *minutes* before the address was to have been made, Judge Steinbrink, Chief of ADL — *not B'nai B'rith* — notified Mr. Battenweiser that the address was cancelled! . . . Somebody in their "Public Relations" allowed this *prima facie* item to leak out — that *somebody* has probably had all his teeth kicked out for that *slip*!

ANOTHER STRAW IN THE WIND

G. A. Richards owns three very important Broadcasting Stations; WJR in Detroit, WGAR in Cleveland, and KMPC in Los Angeles. The Director of "News and Special Events" on KMPC was one, Clete Roberts. A couple of years ago, Mr. Richards discovered that Roberts and two of his assistant News-casters were "slanting" their broadcasts — *to the extreme Left*. Roberts was called "on the carpet" several times, but he took no heed and went on his merry Left way. Finally, Mr. Richards fired Roberts and his two assistants. All the Reds promptly went into screaming action . . . the ADL, of course, **branded Richards as "anti-Semitic"** . . . an affiliate of ADL filed a demand with the Federal Communication Commission to revoke all the Richards licenses . . . F. D. R's little boy Jimmie joined in . . . Al Gordon, Big Wheel of the Radio News Club, applied all the pressure of *his* group — *with the ADL pulling all the strings*.

Incidentally, it is well to note that Al Gordon is also a Big Wheel on Station KFWB, and that KFWB is owned by Harry M. Warner (Warner Brothers) . . . the same Harry M. Warner so definitely linked with ADL by Milton Senn . . . the same Harry M. Warner who produced "Mission To Moscow" . . . *it is also well to note that Gordon promptly put Roberts to work on KFWB.*

The fight on Richards went into high gear. It is not yet concluded. The FCC has been holding hearing after hearing throughout the past year. What is expected to be the *final* one is to take place on Monday, June 5, at 10:00 A. M. in the

U. S. Court of Appeals in Los Angeles. It will be a *very interesting* hearing!!!

If it is decided against Richards it will be just too bad for *America* — it will add *all* of Radio to Moscow's 5th Column machinery . . . *thanks to the ADL!!*

AMERICA'S FRANKENSTEIN

The foregoing establishes beyond any dispute that the Anti-Defamation League faithfully follows the Joe Stalin decrees . . . it is behind every FEPC movement, every so-called Civil Liberties demand, all of the so-called "Minority Groups" agitation. They have been using the B'nai B'rith and various other once respected organizations as their cloak of respectability; they have coaxed, cajoled, and coerced Jewish merchants and industrialists into giving them control over their advertising appropriations — *to be used as a club to control the Press and Radio!* Their statement to National Commander Craig of the American Legion *proves* that. In short, The Anti-Defamation League has become America's dread Frankenstein — with DEFAMATION as their chief weapon.

Just three short decades ago the American people were one large and happy family. Today, the ADL has the family torn into a class-conscious, race-conscious, occupation-conscious, area-conscious, *hate-conscious* people. As a result, we have not only become quarrelsome among ourselves, but we have forgotten the essential fact that we are first and above everything else AMERICANS!

In my youth I never heard the word "minorities". There are no minorities in the American way of life. There are only Americans. This has never been a country of minorities or majorities . . . it is a country of free individuals who possess inalienable rights under the Constitution of the United States. Whoever violates those rights of individuals, violates the Constitution. That is the American way of life. We abhor even the word minorities. *It is significant that Stalin's first title in the Communist Party in 1917 was "Commissar of Minority*

Nationalities." THE ADL NOW POSES AS AMERICA'S "COMMISSAR OF MINORITY NATIONALITIES"!!!

FINAL STATEMENT:

In conclusion, I will *re-iterate* that CEG is dedicated to the fight for the preservation of our true American way of life. We are not interested in the Race, or the Color, or the Creed of the individual. Our *only* interest is in his loyalty — or *dis-loyalty* — to America.

The ADL will undoubtedly scream that this Bulletin is an anti-Semitic attack. That will be a falsehood — just as all their previous smears have been falsehoods. I am quite content to leave it to the judgment of the reader.

My indictment of the ADL is no more an attack on the Jewish *people*, than is my indictment of the Communist Party an attack on the enslaved *peoples* of Russia. The ADL is a Cabal of sinister individuals whose aim is the Communistic enslavement of America. We find in this Cabal the men who seized and prostituted our Screen and Theatre to Communism . . . to a slightly lesser degree, our Radio — we find lawyers and judges who betray their ethics to shield, protect, defend Communism . . . politicians and so-called statesmen, scientists and College Professors who commit TREASON for Communism. The ADL has deluded and enslaved all kinds of people, including the Negroes, with promises of FFPC's so-called Civil Liberties, Minority Rights, etc., etc. — exactly as the Lenin and Stalin Cabal did in 1917. The ADL is using their mesmerized "Minority groups" to create the type of dissension and unrest that can lead to anarchy and destruction of our Government. The ADL is secretly hated by the smartened-up ones in the very so-called Minorities it pretends to speak for — but they are too fearful of dread reprisals to voice their disapproval . . . *although it is a known fact that a number of the B'nai B'rith Chapters in the Southern States have threatened to withdraw from the National Organization unless the ADL is dissolved and destroyed.*

I challenge Judge Steinbrink, Chief Commissar of the ADL, to meet me in PUBLIC debate to disprove ANY of my statements. He won't, of course — *but watch the Communist and Pro-Communist sheets tear me to shreds* — IN DEFENSE OF THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE! . . . That will be the proof of the pudding!!!

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